## **Public Enemy Lyrics**

"Makes You Blind"

1234567

Rap like hell make it sould like heaven

7654321 zero

Black supermen is back as your hero

Here ye, here yo

America the beautiful

Beatiful, the plentiful

Now lookin sorta pitiful

A third of the world at war

Wait a minute

Gotta take care of the rock if yall wanna live in it

Medicine and medicare

Cause they dont care

Your favorite millionare

Is high up in the air

See em every where

But they aint there

So rally and protest against the world in fear

People people

Can we take it to the square

You dont matter

And they dont mind

These be the things that

Makes ya blind

[verse 2]

Uh pimp or preach

Same thing

Nuttin worse

Than a new black church

Lyin on the truth

Cause it hurts

Black man came first

In the sweet name of jesus

Cost me a dollar

At the flow of creflo

Like how the hell he supposed to know

I see they ass

Runnin to the radio

And the tv issues and views

Shaped by one sided news

Got us like

Planet of the apes

Under cds and tapes

Preachy

Young cats askin ol heads
Teach me
Over beats that reach me
Radiation of a radio tv movie nation on your gdamn mind
Makes ya blind

You dont matter
And they dont mind
These be the things that
Makes ya blind

[verse 3]

Now yall keep on bouncin to

What i said

These are the facts that gonna blow your head

Yall know what i said

When i say no to thugs

Thug life runs at the top

And yall thought it was pac

These government gangsters

Makin robots

Who forgot

Hypnotic in a

2000 by 3000 mile box

35 year olds lost in a x box

Playstation and videos

So thats how it goes

World begins and ends at the tip of your nose
It aint eminem
Its m & m & m

Mcdonalds mtv and microsoft
Cant you see they
Got the young strung at a cost

Yes that treacherous 3 go off, go off

You dont matter
And they dont mind
And these be the things that
Makes ya blind

[verse 4]
So i pray to god
Life and health
Feel like i got a church in myself
So i jump back and kiss myself
Cutbacks lookout
Cant get no help
Hands in the air
Bush and blair dont care

While the unaware, They just stare

This nation said screw the organization
Of the united nations
Cross tv stations
And they sent to the masses
They consider them asses

Take a look at the world Another son of a bush disaster Do the math Cause the loudest they comin after These same cats who wiped out half of africa And you dont know the half Have nots robbed by the haves Signin new money like signin autographs Mcdonalds billions sold America billions told Houston we have a problem Isnt this a bitch When i wanna hear blues I turn on the news See the rich get richer And the poor keep bitchin Buckle down Knuckle up When times is rough

You dont matter
And they dont mind
These be the things that
Makes ya blind